



16649 L.



To my Friend
Theodore J. Toedt.

5 SONGS

BY
Oscar Weil.

- | | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | When the day is done (<i>Abendlied</i>) | 3 |
| 2 | Devotion (<i>Die helle Sonne scheint</i>) | 3 |
| 3 | Farewell (<i>Abschied</i>) | 3 |
| 4 | Autumn Blossoms (<i>Nachtknospen</i>) | 3 |
| 5 | Ave Maria | 3 |

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FAREWELL.

(ABSCHIED.)

Words by Rückert.

Oscar Weil. Op. 11. No. 3.

Poco lento.
Parlando. *P*

VOICE.

Ye lof - - ty crags o'er which I loved to roam
Ihr Berg' und o ihr Thä - ler hoch und tief,

PIANO.

mf *p*

Ye gen - tle vales that erst were strange to me, That caused my
Die ihr mir lang - e wart ein frem - des Land, In welchem

heart to long so wear - i - ly for oth - er scenes, but that are now my home! at
niemein Herz die Heimath fand, die stets der Sehnsucht aus der Fer - ne rief! Da

p *rit.*

poco più animato.

last..... the long - ing once so light - ly stirred!..... To
 end - - - lich nun die Sehnsucht hier ent schlief!..... Da

p *più animato.* *p* *p* *p*

many a ten - der band and tie gave place on ev' - ry
mir die neu - e Heimath hier ent - stand no - mich um -

cresc.

side I see a friend ly face, and yet, at
ket - - - ten woll - te trau - tes Band, each reichen

cresc.

dim - in - uendo.

last must say the part - ing word.

must ich nun den Schrei - de - brief.

dim in - uendo. rall.

tempo primo.

Ye crags and val-leys I must say farewell! How hard to
 Ihr Berg'und o ihr Thäler, habt Ade! Was ich hier

tempo primo.

Ad. *

cresc.

part 'tis hard-er still to tell! Farewell! Farewell, a long fare-
 fand, wo find ich's wieder Lebt wohl! Lebt wohl, ich sag' euch

mf *cresc.*

ritard.

-well; at last..... must come the sad, sad word, fare-
 Le - - - be - - wohl,..... ich sag' euch Le - - be - wohl mit

p *ritard.*

-well!
Woh!

p *piu lento.* *ten.* *piu lento.* *ten.* *pp* *ppp*